

Fate

by JuztanotherAnimeFreak

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Summary: Annabeth usually didn't believe in baseless least the rational part of her brain doesn't. But with Percy, that part of her brain doesn't exist.

Fate

****Hey Guys! I had this short idea and decided to post it here! It's quite small but I really like the idea so if any of you want to use it, let me know and feel free to use it!****

There was a myth that your heart was a timer, ringing at the most important points of your life, a sped up version of your heartbeat. Another myth said your heart momentarily stopped when you first see your love, your significant other.

Annabeth didn't believe that for a second. When she heard the myth from a fortune teller while with Luke and Thalia, the 9 year old girl had deemed it ridiculous.

Your heart momentarily stops for many reasons, she argued, but not when you meet your boyfriend, she had violently protested against the idea of ever falling in love. It was quite gross to her.

When she met the shaggy haired boy in the infirmary, she was back from an excellent game of capture the flag and her heart was beating quite fast, so she thought nothing of the increased speed of her heart when she met the green eyed boy although she did put it to a bad hatred to medicines, especially the nasty pink ones.

When her heartbeat felt like it stopped upon meeting the boy, just like everything else in the world, she just reasoned it out to nervousness at meeting the son of her mother's long proclaimed enemy, although a little part of her thought of the fortune teller when it happened.

Annabeth refused to listen to her senseless heart which had been

quite a curse to her for some time now, thinking about useless things.

She chose to listen to her sensible, god-gifted brain. Quite literally so, seeing her mother was Athena, Goddess of Wisdom and Strategy.

The boy was drooling in his sleep, when after some time, his eyes opened.

"You drool in your sleep."

Little did she know it was a start of a beautiful friendship shaped by hardships and faith. Little less did she know that it would progress into more than friendship.

"Let me go."

Annabeth looked at him, with tears in her eyes. She really didn't want him to let go, but also wanted to at the same time.

She felt that with him, she could make it through Tartarus, but that was just wishful thinking.

He looked back at her, tears glistening in his eyes too, threatening to fall.

"You're not getting away from again. As long as we're together."

The last thing she remembered was Percy making Nico promise something and hugging her close as his grip fell loose and they were free falling into the dark abyss.

End
file.